

## Socialism—What Is It?

Nowadays, when sarcasm, ridicule and misrepresentation, are the prevailing arguments of the partisan press, against any scheme set forth in the interest of a more just and equitable government, it is the fashion of those journals to denounce as "Socialism," "Communism," etc., any measure containing in its provisions the least moiety of reform.

Reflecting minds readily perceive the fact that these terms are employed for the sole purpose of prejudicing timid people against an investigation of ideas advanced by broad and liberal thinkers, in the interest of a higher and better civilization, where all, ALL of God's creatures, whether man or woman, black or white, red or yellow, shall have equal opportunities in the race of life and in the pursuit of happiness.

Socialism is one of those advanced ideas of government which for years back has been the target for the slimy, hypocritical charges of the enemy's batteries. Therefore we ask the question.

What is socialism?  
Let us suppose that we should desire to ascertain the exact creed of any particular denomination, sect or party, where should we go to secure it? Is it to themselves or to their enemies? Are we to depend on a partisan republican for a true status of a partisan democrat, and vice versa? If so, then we find that both in turn are knaves, plunderers, perjurers and hypocrites. And can we rely on the above characters for a true definition of socialism? Certainly not; therefore our only resort is to turn to the creed of socialism as proclaimed by one of that fraternity.

In a little work before us, issued by the Socialistic Tract Society of Detroit, Mich., we find the following:  
"Unfortunately, even educated Americans fancy or believe that Socialists propose to plunder those who possess the good things of this world, and divide the spoils among those who have nothing; that they intend to abolish all property so that no one will have anything to call his own; that they advocate the formation of such a policy that the lazy and industrious; the virtuous and vicious, will have the same enjoyments; that they want to subvert the family relation and discard marriage."

It is no wonder that Socialism is so abhorrent to a people who have such notions of it. And yet all who read the newspapers must have learned that there are 750,000 men in Germany who vote the Socialistic ticket at the risk of sacrificing their means of living, of losing their liberty, and of being banished from their homes.

No; the fact is, Socialism will not do away with marriage, but put a stop to its being any longer a matter of business—of money; it will not destroy the family, but enable every healthy man to form a family, with a sure prospect that he can support his wife and have his children properly educated, it will not attempt to establish any unnatural equality, but it will remove all artificial inequalities; it will not abolish property but give every person power to acquire property; it will not rob anybody, but see to it in the future that one person cannot fleece another.

What then is Socialism? Its object is to secure to every person,

I. An opportunity to procure work, and such work, be it handwork or headwork, as he or she is fitted to do; and

II. To receive all the proceeds of such, partly in personal remuneration and partly in public benefits.

Socialism is not a system invented and patented by anybody. It has simply discovered the laws that govern the development of mankind. As its object is based on justice, so the way to attain it is based on scientific truth.

At the outset, on seeing such unfavorable allusions to anything that smacked of Socialism in the monopoly press, and not understanding its meaning, we too were much prejudiced against the name, thinking it was some ism inspired by old Satan himself, until one day while looking over the pages of Noah Webster our eye chanced to fall on the word; and lo and behold with what astonishment did we go over the definition. "Socialism—A theory of society that advocates a more precise, orderly and harmonious arrangement of the social relations of mankind, than that which has hitherto prevailed." Since then we have learned to withhold condemnation of anything until we know what that thing really is. But we opine the circumventing class will see to it, that this definition is materially altered in the next edition of the work, as did the money lords in the case of the definition of a "dollar," changing it from a silver to a gold coin.

Readers, beware of bestowing too much credence on the partisan newspapers. Think for yourselves, giving all sides a hearing, and then surely you will be better qualified to render a verdict more in accordance with right and truth, and for the best interests of your country, yourselves and your children.

A burglar entered the residence of Rev. Dr. Gage on Sunday evening, Sunday evening, and packed up some of Mrs. Gage's silk dresses and collected a quantity of the Doctor's own clothing. A little after 8 o'clock Dr. Gage entered his house and surprised the burglar, who attempted to run past him and escape. Dr. G. clasped him from behind, held his right arm so that he could not use the pistol he had drawn, and the two struggled out into the front yard where assistance came and the burglar was secured and marched to the station house. We haven't heard whether the Doctor invoked divine assistance or not, in his capture of the sinner. Certainly it seems to have been as complete a job as though he did. Perhaps he was satisfied with the text—The Lord helps those who help themselves.

## Have the People Cause to Complain?

(Continued from last week.)

Twenty years ago a party came into power, which for years had buffeted the waves of prejudice and selfishness, with small beginnings of here and there a little band of honest, sincere and determined men, poor, despised and rendered odious by the sneers of the self-styled aristocracy, yet nobly and manfully they struggled onward, bearing aloft the banner of humanity and freedom; step by step truth and right advanced on the strongholds of error and might, until they had the satisfaction of seeing their banner unfurled to the breeze above the capitol dome, and their leader, Abraham Lincoln, placed in the presidential chair. No sooner, however, had they gained control of the government than they found their opponents were not willing to abide the result of the ballot. The defeated partisans now wild with passion and prejudice, were determined to plunge the country into a civil war. But a man, conscious of the righteousness of his cause, was at the helm. He called for men to man the ship, and the answer came from the hills of New England and Western plains, from the farm, factory and the work bench in the shape of thousands of gallant boys who sprang into the ranks, filled with their zeal for the cause of humanity and freedom. Slavery was a wrong they could see and appreciate; it was an exhibition of mere physical strength, compelling those who were their physical inferiors to be their servants. But what shall these men say if we point them to the clearest evidence of plots and schemes entered into by their professed friends and leaders to force anew the chains they broke, and place on the necks of the people, a yoke that for years and years should compel them all to be the mere hewers of wood and drawers of water of their intellectual superiors.

Listen, again the Captain calls, not this time for men but money to arm, equip, feed and clothe those who have placed their lives at the disposal of the country, when lo, suddenly, as if by magic, the gold, silver, and even the coppers, have disappeared and the call of the government is met by the bankers and brokers making terms it was impossible for it to comply with. They had foreseen the necessity of the government and had counted on being able to take advantage of the situation to rob and plunder the people.

But liberty was not to be overcome. In her struggles with the slave aristocracy on the one hand, and the bank aristocracy on the other, he gave birth to an infant deliverer, which, when she held in her arms was hailed by acclamations of joy from the people. Like Hercules of old, it showed signs of its mighty strength in its cradle. It armed, equipped and paid the soldiers. Sent by them to their several homes, it fed and clothed their families. It passed readily from merchant to manufacturer, thence to the laborer, to the farmer, to the doctor, to the lawyer, to the minister, to the milliner who sent it to the New York importing merchant, and he in turn, to discharge his taxes, handed it back to the government, from whence it was sent, where, having performed its mission, it could turn to the bankers and ask them if their gold could have done any better.

The bankers saw, heard and were confounded. They saw their victim, the government, slipping from their clutches. The government now had no need of their gold. They could keep it locked up in their vaults, and gloat over it as much as they pleased, for by the aid of its deliverer the government could draw upon the resources of the country, and prosecute the war with the utmost vigor.

The bankers game was up; they could not face the young Samson that had appeared to confront them. But wait, says some one, more bold and villainous than the rest; let us see if this Samson has not a Delilah in his household whom we can bribe to betray him. A plan is agreed upon. Trace the result. Congress is surrounded by their hirelings, and the tinkle, tinkle of their potent metal answers conclusively all arguments that can be brought against their proposed measure. There scheme becomes a law, and the fatal words are placed on the back of the young giant, "Receivable for all debts public and private, except duties on imports and interest on the public debt." Now mark what follows. The young Hero again goes forth, unconscious that his locks have been shorn. He travels the same road unloading the debts of the people on his way, and gladdening the hearts of all with whom he comes in contact. Again his footsteps are turned homeward; but lo! the door of his own home is closed in his face, and the nation he has come to deliver is the first to cause his dishonor. The merchant, who now brings him to pay his taxes, is told to read the inscription on his back. He reads, then asks those in authority what he must have to discharge the debt he must pay to the government. The answer is, gold. "But where shall I get the gold?" Of those who have it to dispose of, of course. The banker sees him coming and laughs in his sleeve, and chuckling, says to himself, "the trap is a good one, how charmingly it works, there comes the merchant with his boasted champion powerless to assist him, for he must have my gold and I am at liberty to set the price." The world knows the rest. How by plot and combination the people were obliged to exchange their greenbacks for gold, paying \$2 for \$1, and more and more, until the sum of \$2.85 in the dishonest greenback must be paid for \$1 of the shining metal.

Who forgets that terrible black Friday, when the millions of the people were transferred to the pockets of the gold gamblers of Wall street?

The space allotted me for this article will not admit of my proceeding farther at this time, but I hope to be able to follow up the subject and turn the eyes of some upon the schemes which culminated in one great National crash, bankrupting the honest merchant and manufacturers by hundreds of thousands, and turning honest mechanics and laborers into the streets to become tramps and vagabonds throughout our fair land; to warn and satisfy honest investigators that we are now contenting ourselves with a false security, and always will be so long as we permit the cause of the evils of the past to exist.

F. E. C.

HARTFORD, CONN., Nov. 28, 1881.

EDITOR EXAMINER—In your issue of November 26 the writer of the letter signing himself "F. E. C." takes exception to your opinions of the Land Act because "they are extreme and not in accord with the opinions of a large number of Irishmen." Now, sir, in order to form a correct opinion of this large number of Irishmen it would be necessary to enquire who these Irishmen are. If they belong to that class, forced to leave their native land because their parents or themselves may have been evicted from their homes to make room for some idle, life sucking landlord, and turned on the roadside to die with hunger and cold, and then coming to this country say, "give the Land Act a fair trial; we may easily know they are not a fair sample of the true Irishman. They belong to that class that every lover of liberty, of whatever nationality, will say have kept the tiller of the soil the world over in perpetual bondage; and the best thing they can do is to take the first steamer to Great Britain, join the Queen's Own, or else the hiring Irish constabulary and help Foster, Gladstone & Co. suppress the Ladies Land League, and bolster up the tottering landlordism that is now on its last legs, and become the willing aids and abettors of the worst system of robbery that ever disgraced the civilized world.

Again, admitting that the Land Act "is far in advance of the Reform Bill" that does not decide that Irishmen should accept it as the great cure all. They have a great many evils to complain of. They desire the land of Ireland for the people that live there, and are willing to till the soil and earn their bread by the sweat of their face. They desire it because it is their God given right. They desire it because it was stolen from them by the bloody William and the butcher Cromwell. They desire it because they are in sympathy with the advanced thinkers of the civilized world; and all true reformers desire it, and intend to have it the world over, peacefully if they will, but some day, forcibly if they must.

The writer takes exception to the resolution passed by the Parnell Branch of the Land League prohibiting the purchasing of English goods, because it will injure the working classes of England who suffer from the same cause that Irishmen suffer. Then to my fellow-countrymen I would say: You that are bound hand and foot to a few aristocratic idlers shake off your lethargy, prove yourselves worthy of your ancestors; let the government of England know by your voice and your vote that your children shall not inherit pauperism. Organize yourselves my brother Englishmen, shake hands with your brother men in Ireland, don't allow the enslavement of the world to keep you separated any longer, forget the prejudices of your early teachers, remembering that the Creator intended you should live in fellowship with one another; that the world is your country, and to do good ought to be part at least of your religion.

The writer says, "you cannot expect the full sympathy of Englishmen in your cause, believing as they do in obtaining their rights by peaceful and legitimate means." Now sir, I would ask in all fairness, did not Parnell, Davitt, Dillon and a host of others use the very means the writer suggests, and for so doing the *habeas corpus* was suspended, martial law proclaimed, the coercion act framed for the occasion; and some of the best men in Ireland to-day are in English prisons because they used that freedom of speech which is the right of every man who speaks the English tongue.

No! no! Mr. Editor, go on with your advanced ideas; spread the light, you will find there are millions of Englishmen that love liberty and they want it for themselves as well as for their brothers in Ireland. Thank God the people are beginning to understand they have rights that even tyrants are bound to respect, and I hope and pray that the present agitation in Ireland will ere long result in the downfall of landlordism the world over, and the next generation be cursed with fewer millionaires and burdened with fewer paupers.

Yours in the cause,  
AN ENGLISHMAN.

During the past week one of the leading Dry Goods Houses of the City, has been selling Dress Goods at a price which every lady knows is far below the cost of importation and about half the real value. The goods are one and a quarter yards wide, and every thread of the finest wool. It might be impertinent to ask where they get them, and how they do it. But that they do it, is a fact, and the Store, is the Bee Hive, corner of Main and Temple sts.

Our Bachelor Cigars—Soby.

Situation Wanted.—By a married man lately arrived from Scotland, and well believed, before the coronation of Oscar, the negligent police officials will be immediately tried, and the cases of the most important prisoners will be disposed of in Russia fashion, without trial.

The following beautiful and inspiring verses, commemorative of Joseph Sturge, the noble hearted English Philanthropist, and pioneer of Anti-Slavery agitators, appeared in a Birmingham (England) paper in 1859, immediately after his death. He was one of the few, the immortal few, for which the world has been the better for his having lived in it. His memory should find a niche in the heart of every lover of humanity, and more particularly that of the colored race, to whom his life and labors were especially consecrated.

LINES SUGGESTED BY THE FUNERAL OF JOSEPH STURGE.

"The glorious record of his virtues write, And hold it up to man, and bid them claim A palm like his, and catch from him the hallowed flame."

What means this concourse? Why in every face Such master sorrow? Wherefore should these mourn?

And murmur love and praise, while with aloof pace The sombre lord to its last home is borne? Because no common dust lies sleeping there— It shrouds a spirit good as it was rare.

How large his heart! how liberal his hand! No selfish spirit cramped his noble mind; He owned as brother men of every land; His circle's bound included all mankind.

Poor, rich, wise, ignorant, enslaved or free, Virtuous or vicious, shared his sympathy.

As prompt to act as sensitive to feel, He was not one to idly dream or sigh O'er human evils, but for human weal To manfully go forth and boldly try.

His precepts and his practices agreed. The self with him was father to the deed.

Groans the poor negro, chain'd and sold; that slave Stirs with his sufferings that yearning breast; Impelled by love, he braves the ocean wave, And the last fether falls the wrong's re- dressed.

Freedom he loved, and his unselfish heart Would of its fullness to all men impart.

Wherever found, in what disguise arrayed, Oppression met in him a bitter foe; Unseen reform, taxed food, restrained trade, Demanded and received from him a blow.

While temperance, education, peace, and love, T' encourage and impart he ever strove.

Yet no unholy motive actuated his soul, No selfish greed, or thought less deed; Firm in his faith, who all things does control, He cared not so his Master's cause was served.

Non rank nor title could his deeds enhance, Whose works ennoble, and not blood or chance.

Mourn we then truly, Earth has lost a son, Kind-hearted, gentle, patriotic, just— The saviour of that life which now is run Will live—his virtues 'blossom in the dust.' And those unnumbered tokens of his love, Will gem his crown, and green his palm above.

Industrial.

A strike occurred among a large number of longshoremen at the foot of Amity street, South Brooklyn. An extra force of police were put on duty in the vicinity.

The girls working at Lorillard's tobacco factory have been defeated in their strike for higher wages. The Knights of labor, Glass Blowers and other wage workers in Pennsylvania have decided not to use his tobacco.

"The Fall River City Hall thieves hate the Fall River Labor Standard to such an extent that they refuse to allow its editor or reporter to occupy a seat at the reporter's table in the Council Chamber."—*Patterson Labor Standard*.

Served him right. He ought to have known that that was no place for an honest man.

In the death of Alexander Macdonald, M. P., the trades unions in England have lost a powerful advocate and true friend. He was president of the Amalgamated Miners' Union for eighteen years and in 1874 was elected a member of Parliament. He was the first direct representative of trades unions ever elected to the House of Commons. A salary of twenty-five hundred dollars a year was paid him for his services out of the funds of the trades unions he represented. He sat in Parliament seven years, during which time he faithfully represented the interests of Labor and defended the rights of Trades Unions. His life is a credit to himself and an honor to the workmen whom he represented.

The International Labor Congress assembled in Turner Hall, Pittsburgh, Pa., on Tuesday of last week. Ninety delegates were present from Massachusetts, New York, Ohio, Michigan, Illinois, Missouri, California, Maryland, Indiana, West Virginia, Wisconsin and Pennsylvania, representing 230,000 workmen. Mr. John Jarrett was elected permanent Chairman. The Congress continued in session four days. The object of the Congress was to effect a federal organization, which was accomplished. Resolutions were passed denouncing prison labor as detrimental to the interests of honest mechanics, and demanding the repeal of the law known as the "Conspiracy Act," as far as it relates to labor organizations regulating their own wages. Sympathy with the workmen of Ireland was also expressed. Hereafter sessions will be held annually on the third Tuesday in November at such places as the delegates may select.

Hartford Items.

The fair of the city mission will be held on the 14th and 15th of this month.

Our city water seems to be richest in the morning. It is like our aristocracy the less it moves, the more it accumulates.

Last Tuesday morning the railroad commissioners had a meeting in reference to a proposed requiring automatic couplings on freight cars. Something much needed.

Dr. Slade, the renowned spirit medium is stopping at the United States Hotel. He will deliver on to-morrow evening (Sunday) a lecture, relative to his European experiences.

There is a nursery established in the Industrial building, on Trumbull St., for the purpose of caring for small children whose mothers are out at work. It is a good palliative, but why not look for the cause that forces so many to resort to this.

The Times complains of the size of Sheriff Spaulding's political family at the jail, saying it is more than double the number which the republican papers and commissioners criticised, when jailor Belton and Sheriff Seymour officiated. Now we learn for the first time the difference between the Democratic and Republican parties of Connecticut.

We beg leave to call the attention of our friends and patrons generally to the elaborate display of the establishment of Wm. H. Post & Co. as seen in our advertising columns this week. It is not our intention to "puff up," under any consideration, those who may feel disposed to favor us with advertising patronage,—this paper was instituted for no such purpose,—but from our previous and intimate acquaintance with the firm, its proprietor and associates, we are constrained to say,—and so with the full convictions of truth,—that all who are looking for anything in the line of carpets, curtains, decorations, etc.,—of which this firm makes a specialty—will find no better selection this side of New York City; and no more courteous attention, together with scrupulously honest and upright dealing.

"PAY UP OR DIE."—These are the ominous words sent ringing through the ears of a president of three suspended banks in Caldwell, Kansas. He was taken possession of by a party of his victims—the dispatch calls them "a mob"—and there is a possibility of the matter being terminated by a suspension of Mr. Tanager himself. More of this would insure less of the other.

Blue Ribbon Cigars—Soby.

Look Out for Thieves!  
WHO IS AT WORK NOW?

THE FOLLOWING AFFIDAVIT BEING FILED: I, John Looney, of the city and county of Hartford, State of Connecticut, being duly sworn do depose and say, that on the 25th day of October, A. D. 1881, I mailed a letter enclosing a five dollar bill, and a one dollar bill, making in the whole the sum of six dollars, properly enclosed in an envelope addressed to Patrick Ford, Irish World Office, New York, N. Y., by depositing the same in the post office in said city of Hartford; that on the 4th day of November I received in reply of the said Patrick Ford, a letter in which he said that he had received the above mentioned letter, and received a reply that he had not. This was the first information to me that said letter had not been received.

Dated at Hartford, Conn., Nov. 19, 1881.  
JOHN LOONEY.  
State of Connecticut, ss  
County of Hartford, ss  
There personally appeared John Looney who, subscribed and made oath to the truth of the foregoing statement before me.

ARTHUR F. EGGLESTON,  
Justice of the Peace.

There are now between fifty and sixty prisoners in Eastern prisons charged with complicity in nihilistic plots. The cases of all these persons will be disposed of, it is believed, before the coronation of Oscar. The negligent police officials will be immediately tried, and the cases of the most important prisoners will be disposed of in Russia fashion, without trial.

There are now between fifty and sixty prisoners in Eastern prisons charged with complicity in nihilistic plots. The cases of all these persons will be disposed of, it is believed, before the coronation of Oscar. The negligent police officials will be immediately tried, and the cases of the most important prisoners will be disposed of in Russia fashion, without trial.

There are now between fifty and sixty prisoners in Eastern prisons charged with complicity in nihilistic plots. The cases of all these persons will be disposed of, it is believed, before the coronation of Oscar. The negligent police officials will be immediately tried, and the cases of the most important prisoners will be disposed of in Russia fashion, without trial.

There are now between fifty and sixty prisoners in Eastern prisons charged with complicity in nihilistic plots. The cases of all these persons will be disposed of, it is believed, before the coronation of Oscar. The negligent police officials will be immediately tried, and the cases of the most important prisoners will be disposed of in Russia fashion, without trial.

Industrial.

A strike occurred among a large number of longshoremen at the foot of Amity street, South Brooklyn. An extra force of police were put on duty in the vicinity.

The girls working at Lorillard's tobacco factory have been defeated in their strike for higher wages. The Knights of labor, Glass Blowers and other wage workers in Pennsylvania have decided not to use his tobacco.

"The Fall River City Hall thieves hate the Fall River Labor Standard to such an extent that they refuse to allow its editor or reporter to occupy a seat at the reporter's table in the Council Chamber."—*Patterson Labor Standard*.

Served him right. He ought to have known that that was no place for an honest man.

In the death of Alexander Macdonald, M. P., the trades unions in England have lost a powerful advocate and true friend. He was president of the Amalgamated Miners' Union for eighteen years and in 1874 was elected a member of Parliament. He was the first direct representative of trades unions ever elected to the House of Commons. A salary of twenty-five hundred dollars a year was paid him for his services out of the funds of the trades unions he represented. He sat in Parliament seven years, during which time he faithfully represented the interests of Labor and defended the rights of Trades Unions. His life is a credit to himself and an honor to the workmen whom he represented.

The International Labor Congress assembled in Turner Hall, Pittsburgh, Pa., on Tuesday of last week. Ninety delegates were present from Massachusetts, New York, Ohio, Michigan, Illinois, Missouri, California, Maryland, Indiana, West Virginia, Wisconsin and Pennsylvania, representing 230,000 workmen. Mr. John Jarrett was elected permanent Chairman. The Congress continued in session four days. The object of the Congress was to effect a federal organization, which was accomplished. Resolutions were passed denouncing prison labor as detrimental to the interests of honest mechanics, and demanding the repeal of the law known as the "Conspiracy Act," as far as it relates to labor organizations regulating their own wages. Sympathy with the workmen of Ireland was also expressed. Hereafter sessions will be held annually on the third Tuesday in November at such places as the delegates may select.

Hartford Items.

The fair of the city mission will be held on the 14th and 15th of this month.

Our city water seems to be richest in the morning. It is like our aristocracy the less it moves, the more it accumulates.

Last Tuesday morning the railroad commissioners had a meeting in reference to a proposed requiring automatic couplings on freight cars. Something much needed.

Dr. Slade, the renowned spirit medium is stopping at the United States Hotel. He will deliver on to-morrow evening (Sunday) a lecture, relative to his European experiences.

There is a nursery established in the Industrial building, on Trumbull St., for the purpose of caring for small children whose mothers are out at work. It is a good palliative, but why not look for the cause that forces so many to resort to this.

The Times complains of the size of Sheriff Spaulding's political family at the jail, saying it is more than double the number which the republican papers and commissioners criticised, when jailor Belton and Sheriff Seymour officiated. Now we learn for the first time the difference between the Democratic and Republican parties of Connecticut.

We beg leave to call the attention of our friends and patrons generally to the elaborate display of the establishment of Wm. H. Post & Co. as seen in our advertising columns this week. It is not our intention to "puff up," under any consideration, those who may feel disposed to favor us with advertising patronage,—this paper was instituted for no such purpose,—but from our previous and intimate acquaintance with the firm, its proprietor and associates, we are constrained to say,—and so with the full convictions of truth,—that all who are looking for anything in the line of carpets, curtains, decorations, etc.,—of which this firm makes a specialty—will find no better selection this side of New York City; and no more courteous attention, together with scrupulously honest and upright dealing.

"PAY UP OR DIE."—These are the ominous words sent ringing through the ears of a president of three suspended banks in Caldwell, Kansas. He was taken possession of by a party of his victims—the dispatch calls them "a mob"—and there is a possibility of the matter being terminated by a suspension of Mr. Tanager himself. More of this would insure less of the other.

Blue Ribbon Cigars—Soby.

Look Out for Thieves!  
WHO IS AT WORK NOW?

THE FOLLOWING AFFIDAVIT BEING FILED: I, John Looney, of the city and county of Hartford, State of Connecticut, being duly sworn do depose and say, that on the 25th day of October, A. D. 1881, I mailed a letter enclosing a five dollar bill, and a one dollar bill, making in the whole the sum of six dollars, properly enclosed in an envelope addressed to Patrick Ford, Irish World Office, New York, N. Y., by depositing the same in the post office in said city of Hartford; that on the 4th day of November I received in reply of the said Patrick Ford, a letter in which he said that he had received the above mentioned letter, and received a reply that he had not. This was the first information to me that said letter had not been received.

Dated at Hartford, Conn., Nov. 19, 1881.  
JOHN LOONEY.  
State of Connecticut, ss  
County of Hartford, ss  
There personally appeared John Looney who, subscribed and made oath to the truth of the foregoing statement before me.

ARTHUR F. EGGLESTON,  
Justice of the Peace.

There are now between fifty and sixty prisoners in Eastern prisons charged with complicity in nihilistic plots. The cases of all these persons will be disposed of, it is believed, before the coronation of Oscar. The negligent police officials will be immediately tried, and the cases of the most important prisoners will be disposed of in Russia fashion, without trial.

There are now between fifty and sixty prisoners in Eastern prisons charged with complicity in nihilistic plots. The cases of all these persons will be disposed of, it is believed, before the coronation of Oscar. The negligent police officials will be immediately tried, and the cases of the most important prisoners will be disposed of in Russia fashion, without trial.

There are now between fifty and sixty prisoners in Eastern prisons charged with complicity in nihilistic plots. The cases of all these persons will be disposed of, it is believed, before the coronation of Oscar. The negligent police officials will be immediately tried, and the cases of the most important prisoners will be disposed of in Russia fashion, without trial.

There are now between fifty and sixty prisoners in Eastern prisons charged with complicity in nihilistic plots. The cases of all these persons will be disposed of, it is believed, before the coronation of Oscar. The negligent police officials will be immediately tried, and the cases of the most important prisoners will be disposed of in Russia fashion, without trial.

F. E. CLEVELAND,  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
No. 1 Ely's Block, 155 Main St.  
RICHARD McCLOUD,  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT-LAW,  
356 Main St., Cor. Kinsley.  
ROOMS 15 and 14, HARTFORD, CONN.

General Law Practice.  
Special Attention given to Collections and Commercial Litigation. Business attended to promptly in every town in this State, and in the United States, Canada, Ireland, England, Scotland and other Foreign Countries, by reliable Lawyer Correspondents.

JOHN O'FLAHERTY, M. D.  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Office and Residence, 8 Linden Place.  
OFFICE HOURS, 7 to 9 a. m.  
12 to 4 p. m.  
7 to 9 p. m.

THOMAS SIMMONS,  
ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN.  
79 Pearl St.  
Office hours 9 a. m. until 8 p. m.  
Sundays, Office closed from 10 a. m. until 6 p. m.  
Office Practice Only.

BURKE BROTHERS,  
HATS, CAPS,  
AND  
Gents, Furnishing Goods,  
AT LOW PRICES,  
177 Main Street, Hartford, Conn.

H. C. BAKER,  
DESIGNER AND MAKER OF  
PATTERNS AND MODELS  
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.  
No. 262 Main Street, Hartford, Conn.  
In Rear of Post Office.  
Estimates from Plans and Designs promptly given. Correspondence solicited.

H. M. HITCHCOCK & CO.,  
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE HOUSE AND SIGN  
PAINTING!  
Graining, Paper Hanging, &c.  
No. 2 Ford Street, Hartford, Conn.  
N. M. COWLES, Grainer.

M. O'FLAHERTY,  
Apothecary.  
dealer in  
DRUGS, MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS, also  
in FINE CRISTALLOID SETS and Fancy  
Glass Bottles for HOLIDAY PRESENTS.  
117 Main Street, Hartford, Conn.

MISS A. B. HODGE,  
169 Main Street, Hartford, Conn.  
FANCY AND FURNISHING GOODS,  
DRESS MAKING AND DRESS TRIMMINGS,  
Also,  
Stamping for Kensington and Embroidery.

P. S. KENNEDY,  
DEALER IN  
Choice Family Groceries, Teas, Coffees,  
Spices, and Meats.  
56 Pleasant St., Hartford, Conn.

UNION STABLES,  
467 and 485 Main St.  
Livery, Board and Feed.  
Good board; and good care taken of horses at reasonable prices.  
C. M. WHITTLESEY, Agent.

SCOTT & SMITH,  
General Undertakers  
DEALERS IN  
All Kinds of Caskets and Coffins.  
No. 26 Church St., Hartford, Ct.

"DOWN WITH MONOPOLY."  
JUSTICE TO THE PEOPLE.  
Keeps the cheapest meats found in the city.  
Also, a choice selection of canned fruits, fish, vegetables, butter, eggs, &c. Orders delivered to any part of the city, free of charge.  
DON'T FORGET THE PLACE.  
NO. 58 SHELDON STREET.

New York Laundry,  
17 Church St.,  
BEST WORK IN THE CITY.

Fluting and Fine Work a Specialty.  
PIANOS, ORGANS, MELODIANS,  
And all kinds of Musical Instruments repaired.  
PIANOFORTES REPOLEISHED AS GOOD AS NEW.

J. H. MOST, PIANOMAKER,  
155 Main St., Ely's Block, Room 2.

PLUMBING.  
Chandeliers and Gas Fixtures.  
Edward Lawler, 160 Main St.

COAL.  
Lehigh, Lackawanna and Franklin.  
F. R. Slocum, 352 Asylum St.

The C & S SHIRTS.  
ARE SUPERIOR IN EVERY WAY.  
Introduced, Manufactured and Sold  
ONLY BY  
COVEY & SMITH,  
of 65 and 67 Asylum St.

No Paper, No Shoddy.  
Get Your  
Boots and Shoes  
MADE TO ORDER.  
A good solid shoe made for \$4.00 at  
FOX'S, 45 MAIN STREET.

FOR SALE VERY LOW.  
A Few  
Second Hand Sewing Machines,  
In good Order at \$5.00 and upward.  
FOX'S, 45 MAIN STREET.

The Examiner Publishing Co.,  
A purely co-operative association, comprising individuals of various creeds, professions and nationalities, imbued with the sentiments of a common humanity—loving freedom and hating oppression—extends the hand of fellowship, and solicits the co-operation of all lovers of humanity who would see, misery banished from the land and justice reign supreme.

Whether on life's peaceful plain,  
Or in the battle's van,  
The only fight that's not in vain,  
Is where we fight for man.

PRESTON & KENYON,  
ARE PREPARED TO DO  
ALL KINDS OF  
House Painting, Paper Hanging, &c.,  
ACKNOWLEDGED 1st CLASS SIGNISTS.  
JAMES C. BRITTON,  
DEALER IN  
Paint Materials,  
BRUSHES, WINDOW SHADES,  
168 Main street, Hartford, Conn.

FRANCIS KENNEY,  
Plumbing and Gas Fitting,  
TIN, COPPER, and SHEET IRON WORKER.